

VOL. XVIII. NO. 5668

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1903.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged  
with The Herald July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

## HOUSE PAINTS! CARRIAGE PAINTS AND VARNISHES.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

## Market Street MARBLE WORKS,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS AND TABLETS

All work set with foundation of stone and cement.  
First-class work and reasonable prices.

JOHN H. DOWD,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

## COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For  
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street  
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.



### THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monumental work in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality. We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester  
Shop and Yard  
No. 2 Water Street.

## FIRE PLACES OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS

cannot be surpassed for beauty and comfort in the home. They are also inexpensive. We make a specialty of furnishing this class of bricks in all shades of red in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and packed in straw and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture

MILLIONS OF FACE BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant in the world and see bricks made and handled by electrical machinery.

ISKE BRICK CO., - - DOVER POINT, N. H.

READY MIXED PAINT  
51 SHADES. 52 SHADES.

IF YOU HAVE ANY PAINTING TO DO WE HAVE THE PAINT THAT WILL SUIT YOU.

Rider & Cotton  
165 MARKET STREET.

WE OFFER FOR SALE

Lake County, Colorado, 4% Bonds,  
Denominations \$1000, \$500 and \$100.

W. H. PHIRCE & CO.  
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

29 MARKET STREET . . . . . PORTSMOUTH.

## IS NOT GUILTY.

Mariana Acquitted In Superior Court.

JURY RETURNED VERDICT AFTER  
HAVING BEEN OUT AN HOUR.

Gaetano Mariana was acquitted in superior court at Exeter yesterday of the charge of assault with attempt to murder Georg St. John, in this city.

The jury was out for an hour before bringing in its verdict of not guilty.

The state put a number of witnesses on the stand in the morning. The final argument for the respondent was made by John Scammon of Exeter and it was a very effective plea.

County Solicitor Kelley made an able plea for the state.

This case grew out of an altercation between Mariana and St. John, one evening, several weeks ago, on Daniel street near Grace's pharmacy, in which a gun was pulled and St. John was shot, but not seriously.

After the shooting Mariana coolly walked off down Market street and was just turning into Commercial alley, when overhauled by several officers.

The state believed it had a strong case against Mariana, and consequently was considerably surprised at the verdict.

Yesterday afternoon, at three o'clock, the case of Hendry vs. town of North Hampton was opened. The jury had been drawn in the morning and had taken a trip of inspection to North Hampton.

The plaintiff has for counsel Embrey, Simes and Corey of this city, while Page and Bartlett, also of this city, represent the defendant.

This is a suit for \$10,000 brought against the town of North Hampton by Miss Carrie Hendry through her guardian, George F. Marston.

On May 7, 1900, Miss Hendry was riding through a certain street on her bicycle. Through a hole in the street she was thrown from her wheel and fell over an embankment and struck on jagged rocks. She was thus rendered unconscious and claims to be permanently injured.

A pathetic side of the case was the pleasure with which Mariana received the verdict.

Throughout the trial, his testimony had been given through an interpreter as he could not speak English; but when he was told of the result, he was too delighted to speak at all.

He was led from the court house, and in front of the town hall met his counsel, Mr. Scammons, who had not heard the verdict. Mariana removed his hat and, kneeling on the sidewalk, kissed the feet of his counsel and then kissed his hands.

He also kissed the hands of several of the jurors, who had come from the court, and then, with the best wishes of all, he boarded the electric car for this city.

### DOUBLE PRESENTATION.

Federal Labor Union Honors Messrs.  
Howland And Dow.

U. V. U. Hall was the scene of a double presentation on Monday evening. The donors were the members of the Federal Labor union and the recipients of the gifts were R. E. Howland and Arthur E. Dow.

It was a special meeting and a number of the men in charge of the operations at the dry dock, where most of the union members are employed, accepted invitations to be present.

President Hearn dropped his gavel at half-past eight and invited Lee Treadwell, general superintendent of the dock, to take a seat on the platform. Mr. Hearn then requested one of the members to escort Mr. Howland, foreman of the dock, to a position in front of the platform and then relinquished the chair to Mr. Treadwell, who in a short but telling speech presented Mr. Howland with a solid gold watch charm, in behalf of the Federal Labor union. The gentleman was plainly astonished, but testified

to his gratitude and appreciation of the gift in a fitting manner.

Mr. Dow was then brought before the president, who gave to him a gold chain and charm, saying that his brother union men wished in this manner to show their gratitude for his effective work in aiding in organizing and placing the union on a sound financial basis. Mr. Dow was as much surprised as Mr. Howland had been, but nevertheless found words in which to properly thank his fellow workmen for the honor bestowed upon him.

Superintendent John Mallon of the dry dock granite shed was then called upon for a brief speech, at the end of which the meeting adjourned and a lunch was served.

### SIDE FELL IN.

Schooner Flying Eagle Collapses While In The Hands Of Repairers.

The schooner Flying Eagle, which has been in service at the Isles of Shoals for many seasons, collapsed on Monday, while in the hands of the repairers, and now awaits condemnation.

The vessel has been lying at Appledore wharf all winter, but a few days ago was taken across the river to Willey's Beach to allow the caulking of her seams. John Hanscom and John Gray were engaged to do the work and successfully completed that on the port side. They then turned the schooner over and as they did so, her whole side fell in, leaving her a complete wreck.

The Flying Eagle is thirty-seven years old.

### FIND IT EASY.

Enforcing New Ordinances Causes No Trouble For The Police.

The police have as yet found little trouble in enforcing the new ordinances prohibiting expectorating on the sidewalks and throwing waste matter into the streets. There have undoubtedly been infractions of the new rules, but they have not come under police eyes. In cases where the regulations have been broken, the acts were thoughtless ones and no complaints have been registered at police headquarters.

There is no denying the fact that the streets have presented a much more tidy appearance since the ordinances went into effect.

### RIVER AND HARBOR.

The four-masted schooner Lewis H. Goward has arrived with a cargo of coal and has been docked at Walker's new wharf by the tug M. M. Davis.

The P. and R. barge Shenandoah has arrived and is discharging her cargo of coal at the Rockingham Light and Power station.

The P. N. Co's barge York was towed down river on Monday by the tug Mathes and is tied up at Piscataqua wharf.

The P. and R. barge has finished discharging her cargo of coal at Railroad wharf and was towed to the lower harbor by the tug M. M. Davis today.

### MR. WALKER'S SUCCESS.

In 1901 the Lowell School of Design of Boston was moved to 15 Hunting chambers, took the title of the Massachusetts School of Design, and was placed under the direction of C. Howard Walker, whose parents were natives of Portsmouth.

Under this title it has been carried on with constantly increasing success.

Upon the opening of the school year 1903-4 it is to become a department of the Museum of Fine Arts School of Design; C. Howard Walker director, Miss Katherine Child assistant.

### ATTRACTIVE INVITATION CARDS.

Alpha council, Royal Arcanum has issued attractive invitation cards bidding the fortunate recipient to the "housewarming" at Red Men's hall on Wednesday evening. A royal good time is assured all who attend.

## OUR COMMITTEE

On New High School Visit Several Cities.

### BUILDING IN MANCHESTER IMPRESSES THEM MOST FAVORABLY.

The members of the special committee from the board of instruction and the board of aldermen, on the new High school building, have visited many of the new buildings in the different cities around Boston and in this state.

The one at Waltham, Mass., very much impressed the committee, but the cost was too much.

The new building at Stoneham, Mass., was excellently planned, but very cheaply built. The architect's plans, however, were just about what is wanted in this city, in the opinion of the committee.

All the buildings visited, that in Manchester was by far the best in the eyes of the committee.

This structure is, of course, altogether too large for a city of this size. (Manchester has 60,000 people — Portsmouth only 12,000), but its general style is just adapted to this city.

Manchester's building cost \$140,000 and the same plans could be made for this city on a smaller scale, so that they would come within the appropriation.

The architect of the Manchester High school is one of the six who have submitted plans in competition for the new building here.

### KITTEN.

Kittery, Me., May 5. Parker Manson, brother of Albert Manson, is quite sick with dropsy at the home of Hiram Keene, Shepard's Hill. Mr. Manson is quite advanced in years and his friends are very anxious as to the result of his illness.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Robinson, who have been in Stratham for several weeks past, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Norton have rented the tenement recently vacated by Mrs. T. R. Wilson and will move their present customers and add to their number.

Suburban shoppers have always been well treated in this city and they know it. They are very likely to think twice before transferring their custom.

There will be business enough for both Portsmouth and Dover in the territory opened up by the new line, but The Herald is confident that this substantial old city by the sea will hold her own.

### THEY ARE DETERMINED.

Ayers

Sarsaparilla  
Doctor orders. Druggist sells.  
Yet take. Quickly said.  
Quitting cured.

### THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Every straw blown by the winds of finance indicates that the present dullness should be followed by a vigorous spurt in prices before midsummer gets the final chance to wilt market activity. The market has so long been in a state of indifference, if not positive bearishness, that it is hard to work it out of the old rut, yet this is slowly being accomplished.

It is noted that the professional element, while bearish still, has no longer the courage of its convictions; while the number of converts to the bull standard daily increases. The reasons for this change of faith are both many and cogent.

In the first place, the speculative situation is the reverse of that which existed six or eight months ago. Then, prices were twenty to thirty points higher and the almost all-powerful banking and other large eastern interests were sellers at this investment price level to the too impetuous westerners; now stocks are again at present bargain quotations in the strong hands of the eastern market-makers, while the disgruntled westerners are more or less short.

The situation alone, apart from general influences, is a warrant for higher prices.

But general influences are exceedingly auspicious. Money is both cheap and plentiful now, remedying perhaps the worst pre-existing flaw in the situation. Previously "undigested" securities are in consequence being rapidly absorbed, while the output of new issues has practically ceased.

Meanwhile railroad earnings are encouragingly large, with especially gratifying increases in net. Corporate earnings in general, with iron and steel at the head of the column, are all that could be asked, and whatever friction is left with labor probably was finally ironed out on May 1.

The best argument of all is the splendidly promising crop outlook. If this promise is maintained for the current month, a most satisfying bull market should result.—From Cory, Milliken and Company's weekly letter.

### DEMOCRATS GETTING IT.

Street Commissioner Hett has seen to it that democrats have been given the important offices in the city government and he has promised all the city patronage to Democrats.

### EXAMINING BOARD.

Naval Constructor Rock, U. S. N., Commander Ransom, U. S. N., and Commander Delano, U. S. N., have been appointed a board to examine candidates for master shipfitter.

### PROBATE COURT SESSION.

Judge Louis G. Hoyt and Registrar George F. Richards is holding a session of probate court at the county court house in this city today.

Welcome as sunshine after storm is the relief when an obstinate, pitiless cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balsam. No opium in it. The good effect lasts. Take a bottle home with you this day.

### When in Exeter

TRY A

DIPPER

AT THE

SQUAMSCOTT

HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR

EXETER, N.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

# WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,  
WANTED, TO LET, LOST,  
FOUND, ETC. . . . .

## One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

## 3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—OLD PICTURES of George Washington; a few historical prints; highest prices paid; no name or address given; publisher's picture. Unit Publishing House, 107 W. 34th Street, New York. Appt. 4610.

TO LEASE—A furnished room in central part of city; all modern improvements. Apply at Canney's Music Store, 6 Congress St., Apt. 207.

YOU can buy your Sunday's dinner as cheaply as W. H. Smith's as any place in the city. We make special prices on every Saturday. All day.

FOR SALE—Land in Newtonton; field 20 acres on Merrimac river, and mill and hay, also gold leaf the boy \$4. Taxes same size, J. D. Orchard, F. W. Deachemont.

## SPRING STYLES

We have collected an exceptionally handsome line of

Foreign and Domestic Suitings, Trouserings and Overcoatings,

including all the latest ideas in shades and fabrics.

Leader in Styles, Quality and Prices.

Chas. J. Wood,  
8 MARKET SQUARE,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

J A & A. W. WALKER  
SOLE AGENTS FOR

OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS  
ALSO

Reading and Wilkesboro Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable  
In This City.

137 MARKET ST.

Roses & Pinks  
AND ALL KINDS OF  
Bulbs & Flowers

AT  
R. CAPSTICK'S. FLORIST

Rogers St., Portsmouth, N. H.  
TELEPHONE DONNPTION

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

BLACKSMITH  
AND  
EXPERT HORSE SHOER

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY.

NO 118 MARKET ST

ENJOY A DINNER OR LUNCH

AS SERVED BY

GOTTRELL & WALSH

Penhallow Street.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS CONNECTED CATERING FOR LARGE OR SMALL PARTIES.

## WILL EVACUATE.

Russia Fully Intends To Leave Manchuria.

## REPRESENTATIONS TO CHINA WERE SIMPLY INQUIRIES.

Her Coup, If One Was Intended, Has Been Postponed.

## PROMISES MADE TO THE POWERS ARE TO BE FULFILLED.

Washington, May 5.—The Chinese minister called upon Sec. Hay yesterday at the state department and discussed the Manchurian situation with him. There is good reason to believe that the negotiations have taken a more favorable turn, and that the Russian coup which was expected has been either abandoned or indefinitely postponed. It is understood that this involves no retreat on the part of the Russian government from its position officially taken.

Certain inquiries were addressed by M. Plancon, the Russian charge at Pekin, to the Chinese government respecting the Chinese purpose as to Manchuria. The Russians hold that these were erroneously taken to be a set of demands. As a matter of fact, they were nothing but inquiries, and, the Chinese answers being taken as satisfactory, the Russian government has decided to carry out its original program for the evacuation of Manchuria.

## NECK BROKEN, STILL LIVES.

Karl Wehrung Has A Chance Of Ultimate Recovery.

Worcester, May 5.—Karl Wehrung, thirty-five years old, is at the City Hospital here with a broken neck. He is a cooper, employed by the Worcester Brewing corporation.

He fell thirty feet from a staging in a storehouse at the brewery plant yesterday. He was cooperating, when an iron van hoop burst, striking him in the stomach and knocking him from the staging.

## ECZEMA, NO CURE, NO PAY.

Your druggist will refund your money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure Ringworm, Tetter, Old Ulcers and Scrofula. Pimples and Blackheads on the face, and all skin diseases. 50 cents.

## WILL NEVER SEE AGAIN.

Ira D. Sankey Is Permanently Stricken With Blindness.

New York, May 5.—Very little hope is held out by his physician that Ira D. Sankey, the singing evangelist who was associated for many years with the late Dwight L. Moody, will ever recover his sight. Some weeks ago an operation was performed on Mr. Sankey's eyes, and afterward he improved in health. For some time it was thought that he would recover his sight.

Dr. Trowbridge believes the operation was a successful one, and that Wehrung has a chance to recover. The fractured neck was placed in a plaster cast, and the man will be carefully attended, awaiting developments.

## KAISER'S PLANS.

Magnificent Scheme Said To Be Reason Of Visit To Rome.

New York, May 5.—The Tribune's Rome cable despatch says:

The visit of the Kaiser to Rome, while strengthening fresh the bonds which unite in triple alliance, making a compact of the powers managing Europe, is supposed to have as its far-reaching object, rati-

cation of winning the Vatican from the influence of France, thus being the best moment, when the republic is so weak with the Roman church.

It is believed that Emperor William has a great plan namely, that of using the power of Catholicism to create a great colonial empire, especially in Asia and Africa, through the work of the missionaries. Thus, the emperor took quite extraordinary measures to render his visit to the Vatican pleasant and flattering to the amour-propre of the Papacy, going so far as to create even a little uneasiness in Italian liberal circles.

## AFTER COAL LANDS.

Financiers Want Valuable Property in The Choctaw Nation.

Kansas City, Mo., May 5.—A telegram to The Journal from South Meade, I. T., says:

The bankers, headed by H. C.

Frost of Pittsburg and J. W. Gates of Chicago, are forming a pool to get

100,000 of all the coal lands in the

Choctaw nation, which will be sold at public auction and the proceeds divided among the Choctaws in accordance with an act of congress. The price agreed on by the Frick-Gates syndicate is \$25 per acre. It is not the intention of the syndicate to disturb the present mining companies, either large or small, or the coal leases. All that the pool financiers want is the undeveloped coal lands. They will let the companies now mining coal buy the land covered by their leases, but no more. It is said some of the important mine concerns are not able to buy the land which they now have leased, and the syndicate will buy it for them and allow them to operate it on a speculative basis of ten cents a ton, the same as they are now paying the Indians. Some of the men in the syndicate will purchase the land for development, while others will hold it for speculative purposes. Frick is to get the land along the Fort Smith and Western railway, which he owns.

Gates wants a tract of land in the eastern part of the Choctaw country, which carries a quantity of coal especially suited for cooking purposes. George Gould is to get a large tract in the vicinity of South McAlister.

## HUNDREDS EMPTY.

Many Houses Are Now Advertised For Rent in Lowell.

Lowell, Mass., May 5.—The strike entered upon the sixth week of its course yesterday. It is estimated that wages to the amount of nearly \$600,000 have been lost thus far by the operatives, but there are no figures to determine the exact amount lost by the mills. Rumors that the mills will open next Monday or some time this week are again in circulation. The mill agents state that there is absolutely no change in the situation, so far as they are concerned, and in speaking of one of the mills starting up independently of the others, they declare it to be entirely out of the question. The city is losing its population every day. In no time in its history has there ever been a real estate paralysis like that of the present time. Hundreds of houses are empty and rooms are advertised to let in all sections in which lived the people whose work carried them into the mills. Business people are beginning to look over the long lists of creditors with considerable apprehension. Savings banks are not loaning a cent, for they want the money to hand to pay out as fast as it is called for.

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## EXETER EVENTS.

Quiet Wedding Solemnized At Bride's Home.

## INDICTMENT FOR FORGERY AGAINST EDWARD SARGENT.

## ANNUAL ACADEMY INTERCLASS MEET SCHEDULED FOR NEXT SATURDAY.

## THINGS SAID AND DONE IN OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTY SEAT.

## Exeter, May 4.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized at the bride's home on Front street at 2:30 yesterday afternoon when Samuel D. Twombly of Danvers, Mass., a brakeman on the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine railroad, was united in marriage with Miss Ellie F. Alden. The nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. Ansley E. Woodsum of the Baptist church in the presence of only the immediate friends of the contracting parties. Her stepfather, Abbott S. Lawrence, gave the bride away. Otherwise they were unattended. The happy couple left later in the afternoon for Danvers, where they will make their home. The list of presents was very large.

The annual spring track meet of the Phillips-Exeter Athletic association will be held on the campus next Saturday afternoon. It is from this meet that a definite opinion is formed of the material at hand for the Andover meet on May 30. There is every indication of the usual strong track team this year.

The United States grand jury has brought an indictment against Edward Sargent, a young boy of this town. Sargent, it will be remembered, by forging his mother's name, secured a letter from the post office last winter. He was found by the local police today and taken to Portsmouth for trial by United States Marshall. Note.

Phillips-Exeter will play two baseball games here this week. On Wednesday Dean academy will be its opponent. This is one of the strongest school teams in New England. It has played several good games against fast college nines this year. Yale will play Exeter Friday morning. This will be the first time for two years that the Blue has been here. In the afternoon Yale meets Andover.

The annual meeting of the National Alliance of the Unitarian church was held this afternoon. The tea committee consisted of Miss Wetherell and Miss Tufts.

The officers of John J. Bell Lodge I. O. G. T., were installed this evening by Lodge Deputy Thomas Wallace.

George P. Kimball is ill at his home on Court street.

There will be a meeting of St. Albans chapter, R. A. M., tomorrow evening.

James Cotter, with his two sisters, the Misses Elizabeth and Mary Cotter, will sail from Boston tomorrow afternoon on the Saxon for an extended trip to Ireland.

Albert W. Scott has gone to the

northern part of the state on a sailing trip. His mail route is being covered by Substitute Fred D. Vickery.

A son was born yesterday to Mr.

and Mrs. Cornelius Welsh.

Miss Kate Broderick has been taking to the Cottage hospital suffering with appendicitis.

The no-license campaign will be opened on Wednesday evening in Exeter. Lectures will be given in the town hall on that night by Daniel C. Romich of Littleton and Frank Foxcroft of Cambridge, Mass.

The bare Merrill has arrived with a cargo of coal for the Exeter Manufacturing company.

Frank Swasey of Boston is visiting in town for a few days.

## BOSTON AND MAINE AFFAIRS.

Stated Authoritatively That Road Will Not Reduce Its Dividend in July.

President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine railroad is vacationing, but it can be stated authoritatively that the road will not reduce its dividend in July—the next quarterly dividend period—for the directors at the last meeting took formal action in declaring a dividend of 1 3/4 per cent, payable in July, in view of the prospective absence of President Tuttle at the next board meeting.

A gentleman in a position to talk on Boston and Maine affairs, says: "The Boston and Maine never shows much of a surplus above its dividend requirements, but this does not necessarily mean that the road does not earn anything above such requirements, for it is the known policy of President Tuttle to put back into the property the earnings above dividend requirements."

"As a matter of fact, so far as earnings are concerned, the Boston and Maine stock could have been placed on an eight per cent basis just as well as seven per cent when the dividend was increased from six per cent, but the conservative course was pursued."

"I have heard the statement made that the Boston and Maine has such large charges to meet for grade crossings, equipment and other improvements that its dividends will have to be reduced. People appear to forget that the Boston and Maine is a holding company. The heavy charges for improvements, grade crossings, etc., are met by the various leased lines, and in almost every case extensive improvements are charged to capital account. The Boston and Maine does not have to meet these heavy charges."

## NEW BELT LINE.

Proposed Railway Between St. Louis And The Fair Grounds.

St. Louis, Mo., May 5.—Officials of the terminal association claim that when planes which have been in preparation for some time shall be carried out a double-track belt line will carry passengers with ease and rapidly from the city proper to the world's air grounds, six miles from the city's center, and St. Louis will exceed all other cities in the world in street car transportation facilities.

It is estimated that the cost of the double-track track and improvements will be in the neighborhood of \$6,000,000.

## MAY BAR CIRCUSES.

Skowhegan may bar circuses because it is held that the poorer people spend money that they can't afford to. We have heard just such arguments against shows, particularly repertoire companies which crowd in a dozen performances a week and take lots of money out of town. Of course, a town or city has a right to shut out a circus or a theatre if it wants to. It is a pretty delicate matter, however, to tell a man or a woman that he or she shall not spend the money they have earned as they want to. The poorer classes are not likely to get any more in the way of amusement than they deserve. Because a man is poor he is not necessarily under public guardianship. If the city is to assume to say what they shall have in the way of amusement, it may come to regulating what they shall wear and what they shall eat. It seems unreasonable to make a drive at this particular line of shows which only come once or twice in a year, while hall shows, which are a much greater tax upon those who patronize them, are not protested against. It is no more the city's business whether a man spends a dollar to go to a circus or a show than it is whether he has roast beef or salt fish for dinner, or whether he pays a dollar, more or less, for his own or his wife's or his children's clothing.

Kennebunk Journal.

nervousness, and puts healthful flesh on thin, nervous people.

Remember that the ingredients of Quinona are not secret, for the formula is printed on the label of every bottle. It is the intricate and detailed method of manufacture which makes it practically impossible to duplicate Quinona in its present palatable form. All druggists sell Quinona. The Quinona Co., 1 Hartford street, Boston, Mass.

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#### THE BOY FROM BOSTON.

Little Ethel Daffy and a thoroughly capable company made their initial bow at Music Hall on Monday evening, opening a week's engagement before a large audience. The Boy from Boston, the play presented, was new to our people and pleased them immensely by its telling situations, novel climaxes and clean comedy. Its presentation was very smooth. Little Ethel in the title role was a surprise, not only portraying a difficult role well, but also showing vocal talent of a high order. She was ably assisted by her brother Tommy as Claribel. Frank Kendall is one of the best of the repertoire leading men ever seen here, and as Herbert made a handsome appearance, combined with dramatic talent of the most effective kind. Edith Oglesby scored heavily as an eccentric housemaid and Waldo Whipple's ebony servant was nearly perfect. William D. Reed made an unctuous Bright, Harry Leonard a sufficiently crafty villain, and Emma Boulton an emotional heroine. The singing and dancing specialties, liberally interspersed between the acts, were all pleasing; in fact, the entire entertainment may be voted a success.

The Gold King is scheduled for this evening and Riches and the Waif will be given at tomorrow's matinee.

#### A CHINESE HONEYMOON.

Preparations are about completed for a Chinese Honeymoon, which opens its engagement at the Colonial theatre, Boston, today, Monday, May 4, and from the large advance sale, it seems that the many kind words of the press of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Cleveland have been stowed upon it have preceded A Chinese Honeymoon to Boston. Its run of 405 performances at the Casino theatre, New York city, is something unusual in these days of overburdened musical comedies.

Another great feature connected with A Chinese Honeymoon is that it contains a number of Boston favorites. Among them is John E. Henshaw, who has been seen in Boston a number of times. Miss Belle Harper, who was seen here on two occasions as the leading prima donna of The Bostonians, is also in the cast. William H. Clarke, the tall basso profundo, was at one time a member of the original Castle Square Opera company, and has also been a member of the Mt. Vernon church choir. In his early days he was a member of the famous Ruggles street church choir.

Miss Edith Eldridge, previous to going on the stage, was a member of the Park street church choir. Edmund Lawrence was at one time a member of the late Thomas W. Keene's company, and when only nineteen years of age was Mr. Keene's stage manager; something very unusual for a person so young in years. Edward Clark was a member of the Castle Square Opera company.

A Chinese Honeymoon is said to be the best musical organization in America today.

Among the many musical numbers are "I Want To Be A Lidy," "The Official Mother-in-Law," "Roly Poly," "The Leader of Frocks and Frills," "The Twining Vine," "Emperor Hang Chow," "A Chinese Honeymoon" and "Nursery Rhymes."

#### FOR ONE EVENING.

When John Craig, leading man at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, for four years, decided to star in Prince Karl, it was not until after great deliberation, and at the solicitation of close admirers and friends. Stock work becomes tedious, at best, and it is small wonder that a player of repute should be willing to sacrifice a good financial return for the crown of artistic triumph. Such efforts, not sordidly considered, do a great deal for dramatic art, and help to place it on the level of the other professions of medicine, science and theology. Mr. Craig is presenting Prince Karl for a short spring tour, and will be seen at Music Hall for one evening.

#### STORY OF HENSHAW.

John E. Henshaw, who is impersonating the leading character in A Chinese Honeymoon at the Colonial

## BORDER JUSTICE

*Samples of Legal Wisdom Dispensed by Judge Roy Bean.*

*How a Bad Man From the Cherokee Nation Was Suppressed. Recollections of a Unique Character.*

When Judge Roy Bean of Langtry, Tex., died the other day the most noted exponent of the majesty of the law in the southwest passed to his reward.

Like other pioneer statesmen and "first citizens," he ran a saloon. It was called the Jersey Lily and was a popular institution in Langtry, a one street frontier town nestling in a deep canyon of the Rio Grande where the railroad crosses the big river.

A favorite method of punishing offenders in ordinary cases was requiring them to pay their fines by purchasing beer at the Jersey Lily saloon and treating the crowd. Two dozen bottles of beer was a moderate fine.

A noted story of Judge Bean's early career is thus narrated by Major Hor-

The first person he met was Sam S. Shubert, manager of the Casino Theatre, and he asked Mr. Shubert if he would go his bond, to which Mr. Shubert replied, "Yes, if you will play the part of Samuel Pineapple in A Chinese Honeymoon." Mr. Henshaw had hardly given a thought to an engagement for the season and was in a quandary what to do—cranberries on one side and the word pineapple on the other ringing in his ears. Furthermore, if he was to bring suit to try to recover his loss, he would have to remain in New York, thereby losing the engagement.

But Mr. Shubert's pleadings were so convincing that he finally consented to become Samuel Pineapple.

When next season's cranberries are ready for the market, rest assured that Mr. Henshaw will personally attend to the packing.

Theatre, Boston, tells a peculiar story of how he came to play the leading role.

To his numerous friends in the theatrical profession it is known that Mr. Henshaw possesses a vast amount of the world's greatest greed,—namely, cash and he is also the owner of a summer residence and a number of acres of land near Buzzard's Bay, Mass., in which locality he is nicknamed "Cranberry John," on account of raising the finest cranberries grown in the Cape Cod District.

The past season's crop was gathered early, and in getting them ready for market Mr. Henshaw employed a certain person to pack them in barrels and ship them to a leading commission merchant in Washington Market, New York City. But unknown to Mr. Henshaw the workman kept out about a half bushel of cranberries from each barrel, and inserted a false bottom in each.

The latter part of September Mr. Henshaw received a telegram, signed by the commission merchants, advising him to come to New York at once. On his arrival in New York City he immediately went to Washington Market and was very much surprised to find that the person he had employed to pack his cranberries had swindled him. There was nothing left for him to do but invoke the aid of the law, and in doing this in New York City, he being a resident of Massachusetts, he must first give bond.

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**CAUGHT 'EM WITH YEAST.**

How a Bright Small Boy Beguiled Fish From a Stream.

To those who are fond of fishing, the following story told by a man of veracity may be of interest. Not many miles away, is a small stream in whose clear depths lurk a large and decidedly delicious variety of fish.

While the celebration was at its height a smooth faced young man of exceedingly polite and graceful demeanor rode up, dismounted and entered Roy Bean's saloon. The newcomer leaned against the bar and curiously surveyed the scene. While quietly looking on he was roughly accosted by a ruffianly looking man, who, taking a position directly in front of the young fellow and surveying him from head to foot, said, with a contemptuous grim:

"Well, where in thunder did you come from?"

"Why, I just arrived from Los Angeles."

The quiet demeanor of the young man enraged the bully, and he became still more overbearing, declaring him self "the wild wolf of the Arkansas."

"I was the bloodiest man in the Cherokee Nation," said he. "I am a half breed Cherokee, I am, and I belong to the Ridge party. I killed three Mexicans on my way out here. I killed a soldier at Fort Yuma, and I've been here three weeks and ain't killed anybody yet. I'm going to give these Mexicans a chance to have a funeral, and if you open your mouth I'll kill you."

Roy Bean was watching the proceedings from behind the bar. His sympathies were with the young man, and he quietly slipped a small derringer into his hand. The youth secreted the weapon, and when the bully resumed his insulting remarks and threats he coolly looked at him and said:

"You are not dangerous, and I don't think you will hurt me."

Then the storm broke. The bully jumped up and, cracking his heels cried to the crowd:

"Get out of the way! I am going to shoot!"

A general rush was made for the doors, and as the desperado reached to draw his pistol the young man, with a quick movement, placed the barrel of the derringer which he had been holding against the breast of the bully and said:

"My dear sir, hold up your hands or I will kill you."

The bully had found his master and mechanically obeyed the command.

"Now," said the young man, "unbuckle that belt and let your six shooter fall." The bully obeyed without a murmur.

"Hold your hands behind your back. I am going to hold the hot end of this cigar in your nose until it goes out. If you flinch or attempt to take it out I'll make a funeral for these Mexicans."

Stepping back to the bar, the young hero said:

"My name is Joe Stokes, and I can whip any man in California who doesn't like me. I like to 'lay' for such soft shapes as 'the wild wolf of the Arkansas.'"

With very few regrets.

To make the stuffing for some new Egyptian cigarettes.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## SOLD INTO SLAVERY.

*Kentucky's Strange Law For the Punishment of Vagrancy.*

Bruce Marcus, twenty-seven years old, a white man of good family, was put up and sold at public auction by the sheriff at Jackson, Ky., last month. He was knocked down to William Griffith, who was the highest bidder. For six months Marcus will belong to Griffith just as fifty years ago a negro slave belonged to a Kentucky master. He must work for his owner at the latter's will, and Griffith will be entitled to punish his servant if Marcus refuses to work.

The purchaser actually owns Marcus by a title which the sheriff must enforce.

Notwithstanding declarations by the lower courts of Kentucky that the law of 1785 is unconstitutional, sheriffs are from time to time selling people to the highest bidder. The law is known as "the vagrancy act."

It has never been passed upon by the higher courts. Recently two men and a woman were sold in this way at Shelbyville, and there was also a sale at Lancaster. A white man said to belong to a good family has been sold several times at Elizabethtown, Ky., to serve his buyers for stated periods.

The selling of human beings is a scene that in the present day is, to say the least, pitiful, but the law of Kentucky has no pity, and the officers of the law have naught to do but execute it. Oftentimes it must be said that they execute it gladly, as they thus get rid of an irresponsible character in the community by making the purchasers responsible for the good behavior of the one bought.

Sales in recent years in Kentucky have not been so frequent as in former years, but scarcely a year passes that half a dozen or more people are not sold at public auction.

## SWEEP OVER PRECIPICE.

*Thrilling Adventure of a Man in the Midst of an Avalanche.*

An Italian named Modesti recently had a most miraculous escape from an avalanche in the mountains of Gravellona. He was walking over the mountains with a companion named Closcioshi, and at one point they found themselves on a pathway which was cut along the side of the precipice.

"Above us," he says, "the rock rose nearly straight, while below there was a deep sheer drop, ending in a steep slope dotted with rocks and a few trees. We were forced to walk our way along the pathway with our faces to the rock, when suddenly we heard a frightful roar above us. Before we could raise our eyes I felt an awful blow in the back and was hurled out in the midst of a mass of snow into the void."

The snow broke the force of the fall when Modesti struck the slope below, and during the next terrible seconds he kept his head in a wonderful way. "My face was smothered in snow as the avalanche bore me down, dashing now against a tree, now against a rock and shaking violently backward and forward. I kept stretching out my arms to grasp any steady object, and at length I managed to clasp a tree. It came with me, and then I remembered in some dim fashion having seen the

"HOLD UP YOUR HANDS," SAID STOKES.

ace Bell in his "Reminiscences of a Ranger." It concerns California life in the fifties:

"While the celebration was at its height a smooth faced young man of exceedingly polite and graceful demeanor rode up, dismounted and entered Roy Bean's saloon. The newcomer leaned against the bar and curiously surveyed the scene. While quietly looking on he was roughly accosted by a ruffianly looking man, who, taking a position directly in front of the young fellow and surveying him from head to foot, said, with a contemptuous grim:

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Roy Bean was watching the proceedings from behind the bar. His sympathies were with the young man, and he quietly slipped a small derringer into his hand.

He tried again with the same success and it was not long before he had as good a mess of fish as a man need wish for.

He felt that the key to the problem that had so long vexed others and which had baffled him for several hours, lay in that small package which the boy had thrown into the water. Confident that this was the only way in which the occupants of this stream could be caught, he hurried on and overtaking the lad inquired what he was carrying. Imagine his surprise to find that the boy was only throwing away samples of the latest kind of yeast cake.

He told the story as a secret to his nearest friend, but such things will leak out.

#### MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

Mary had a little lamb. Its fleece at first was white; But Mary brought her lamb to town And soon it was a sight! She sheared him, then, and sold his wool.

With very few regrets.

To make the stuffing for some new Egyptian cigarettes.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## FOR THE MISSES.

*Some Dainty Costumes For Girls. The Special Correspondence.*

New York, Aug. 12.—For a dainty young girl of twelve whose abounding faith in the future makes her a thing apart from this sordid everyday world there are many new and beautiful garments, but it is a matter of doubt whether any dress and hat provided for the warm days of June could surpass those I am going to tell you about. The dress is modeled on one brought from abroad for one of the young daughters of a very wealthy family, and the dress and remarkable hat in question were to be seen at a recent grand wedding, though the pretty wearer was not one of the three bridesmaids.

The frock was made of dotted Swiss muslin, the dots being of worsted in a dark red and of irregular sizes. There were three narrow ruffles at the edge, while the waist was adjusted to the figure by shirrings. The under dress was of red silk, and on the sleeves and pelerine were looped bows of black velvet ribbon and a line of the same run in trou trou. A deep pelerine was formed by two widths of white crepe de chine richly embroidered in white silk. This also formed ruffles to the elbow sleeves. The hat was made of red shirred chiffon, with a flat crown, on which was laid at the back a bunch of dark red cherries of heroic size, with a few shaded leaves lying along the crown. But the careful finish of the folds around the brim and along the edge of the crown made any other trimming seem superfluous.

A very striking blouse suit was shown recently for a girl of about the same age, though, generally speaking, young girls do not wear striking garments. This one had the skirt of dark gray cheviot with a shaped bounce, at the bottom of which were sewed three rows of rich black braid fastened together by bright blue saddle's silk. The blouse was of blue Bedford cloth in the same brilliant shade, and this had fastening of black to bind the rows of braid. The blouse pouched very full, and there were four white pearl buttons almost as big as saucers.

One really elegant and tasteful dress for a young girl was made in a swell establishment last week. The skirt was of fine blue and white checked linen, with a shaped bounce at the bottom of dark blue linen. This was featherstitched in white silk. The upper portion of the skirt was of the pin head check laid in narrow plaits down to the junction of the bounce.

Sleeves are often made now with a deep puff from top to the elbows, and from there down the form is much like the chateaune cuff. The blouse was open down the front in vest style, and a piece of the checked was set in. Pearl buttons in clusters of three were set along the edge.

A decided novelty is found in the mohair swisses. They are embroidered, some in colors and others in self color. They are washable and beyond measure pretty for the young, as they have a particularly youthful appearance. There is no limit to figurings, some being dots of one or different sizes, flowers and vines, medallions and lace patterns, all on white or light tinted grounds. These made up over a colored lining are extremely dainty, but the most of them are made over white linings if they are to be worn as dressy attire. Few have real silk linings now, as the imitations are so close to the real that under a thin material no one could tell the difference. Sometimes a taffeta ruffle is added at the edge of the lining. Separate waists are also made of this material and with good effect.

Some of the embroidery on these mohairs in the transparent qualities is really beautiful in itself, there being butterflies with velvety wings in all nature's colors, chalms apparently of gold lying against the soft, white stars and crescents, clover leaves and blossoms like nature and so many other dainty blossoms that one must give the whole floral nomenclature to mention them all besides some that never bloomed on land or sea.

GEORGE E. F. WILDE, Captain, U. S. N. Capt., The Yard Approved: J. J. READ, Rear Admiral, U. S. N. Commandant

OLIVE HARPER.

## PORSCHEM Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.  
Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 7:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 a. m. and 9:05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8:05 a. m., 9:05 p. m. 10:05 a. m., 10:55, 11:05, 11:45 a. m., 12:45, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:45

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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## 'For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests'

You want local news? Read the Herald more local news than all other local d<sup>s</sup> os combined. Try it

TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1908.

### "FOUR YEARS MORE OF GROVER!"

It would be a strange turn-about if Grover Cleveland, who in 1886 was advising the gold democrats not to throw away their votes by casting them for Palmer and Buckner, the candidates of the bolting democracy, but to place them where they would count, for McKinley and Hobart should be the regular democratic candidate for president next year; and it would be still more strange, if he should be given a fourth nomination for the office to which he has twice been elected. If Bryan and his followers did not bolt the nomination, as Cleveland and his followers did in 1896, and as many of the followers did in 1900, whatever Mr. Cleveland may have done in the latter year.

Certainly things seem to be trending Cleveland's way very strongly just at present. The Brooklyn Eagle came out squarely for him several weeks ago, declaring that with him as its candidate the democratic party can win next year, and not otherwise; the New York Sun, whose editorial management is said to be directed by J. Pierpont Morgan, has been very free—not to say bitter—in its criticisms of President Roosevelt's movements toward the settlement of the coal strike and against the Northern Securities merger, and the New York Herald, apparently forgetting its terror of "Caesarism" that was aroused by the attempt to nominate Pres. Grant for a 3rd term, calls Cleveland as the "Sun of the New Democracy" for 1904. Former Senator Smith of New Jersey and Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, N. Y., both men of more than local influence in the democratic party, openly advocate his nomination as being practically the party's only hope in the next election; and at St. Louis, where he appeared on the platform with President Roosevelt in the deliberative exercises of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, he was as heartily cheered as the president, and when he was taking the cars for home the crowd sang "Grover! Grover! Four years more of Grover!" as tumultuously as they did in the campaign of 1892, which preceded Cleveland's election and the industrial nightmare of the following four years. And Missouri has been a hotbed of Bryanism, too, ever since the democratic party adopted the 16 to 1 platform, and has never faltered in its devotion to the "Bland dollar."

A representative of the Boston Herald had an interview with the ex-president at his home in Princeton, N. J., after his arrival back from his trip to the west, and tried hard to get him to talk about the political outlook; but Grover was foxy, and would not listen to the voice of the charmer. He was good-tempered but non-committal; and in spite of the best efforts of the newspaper man he could not be induced to comment on any of the recent incidents that apparently point to him as the probable candidate of the democratic

party next year. Neither did he say anything that could be construed into a declaration that he would not accept the nomination if tendered him, or even that he is not a candidate.

#### PENCIL POINTS.

The municipal corruption show is evidently a continuous performance.

President Roosevelt's occupations on a day of rest would keep most of us pretty busy.

Mr. Baer shows no disposition to enter the race for the title of champion philanthropist.

When the American soldier defeats an enemy, the anti-imperialists call him a coward and a murderer.

Did Mr. Churchill retire from the governor's staff in order to find time to write another 500 page novel?

To be a really successful magazine poet it is necessary to fall in love with a new girl every month.

No one objects to General Miles having opinions, but there is considerable opposition to his expressing them.

The officers of the American army might reply to Gen. Baden-Powell's criticisms by telling him to go get a reputation.

China and Japan appear to think that the United States ought to make the Monroe doctrine applicable to the world at large.

If Russia is angry at our inquiries into her course in Manchuria we are willing to give her plenty of time to recover her temper.

The baseball writer who gets the biggest salary is the one who can invent the most excuses when the home team gets beat.

Mr. Bryan has been devoting a large share of his time of late to telling the country in general what he thinks of Mr. Cleveland.

They are still talking of Mr. Roosevelt's eligibility for the presidency of Harvard, but Theodore will have to serve his country four years more, before he can be a candidate for Mr. Elliot's position.

A literary critic says that Jack London is wrongly termed the American Kipling, meaning, of course, that as a virile and realistic writer, London has Kipling beaten about three miles and a half.

Whatever indiscretions the Lieutenant-general of the army may commit, we refuse to believe the old accusation that he is trying for the democratic candidacy. Gen. Miles is undoubtedly impetuous, but he isn't devoid of sense.

"It is not reported that the governor of North Carolina met the governor of South Carolina at the St. Louis exercises," says the Portland Advertiser. Had the meeting occurred, however, there would have probably been no occasion for prolonged recesses between draughts.

#### THEY TRIED IT AGAIN.

"I officiated at a queer affair a few weeks ago," said a clubman who divides eight months of his year between Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

"I was making the parade along Chestnut street in Philadelphia with a chap I hadn't seen in a number of years, although back in the eighties we were more or less thick, especially around the huts. He's a noted horseman, and his place is a mass of jumping trophies. He's worth four or five millions in Philadelphia real estate, and he's at just about the foggy age that I am—forty, we'll say, and few additional."

"At 15th and Chestnut my friend suddenly became exceedingly ceremonious. He removed his hat and made quite the lowest bow that I ever saw outside of a street scene in a melodrama. The person at whom the bow was directed was an amazingly pretty woman—absolutely the prettiest woman that I have seen in years—in a cream tailor gown, and with the guiding string of a tiny Japanese spaniel in her hand. She pulled up suddenly when my companion made his elaborate bow, and took the dog into her arms."

"Madame," said my friend.

"'M'soo,' said the pretty woman, smilingly, but I thought, a bit ironically."

"My friend presented me and we stood and conversed."

"Japanese dogs now, I see," said my friend to the lady. "The same old tickleness of taste eh?" It was Skye

dogs the last time, wasn't it—if I remember?"

"Oh, I like all dogs, Jack," she replied easily.

"Been in the Tyrol, I hear," said my companion.

"Yes," she replied. "Such a bore, too. Mamma and I did a lot of mountaineering, but we are so glad to be back."

"She shifted the little dog to her other arm, and beamed upon my friend engagingly.

"Getting stout," he said to her.

"Yes," she answered. "Fancy, I weigh 167 now—no wry now, you see," and she smiled again and showed her superb teeth.

"Been getting the checks all right?" inquired my friend, and of course I was becoming more and more mystified all the time.

"Yes," she replied, "but I haven't used them at all. I think I will send them all back to you, Jack. I really don't need them."

"My friend made a gesture of depreciation and the talk went on. I envied my friend the privilege of talking so intimately with so superb a woman, but I did not know more than half what the deuce they were talking about."

"You're getting gray at the sides, Jack," she said to him. "I always fancied our hair would be pretty when I began to age."

"Clever way of putting it that I'm getting old fast," said my companion. "How is your mother, anyway? And how's her funny old toupee?"

"Both are well," said the lady, stroking the dog's ears.

"What's become of that mole you used to have on your chin?" inquired my friend.

"Oh, a specialist in Vienna removed it—I thought it was so vulgar, even if you did swear you liked it. Did you really like it?"

"Well," said my friend, "when you had it taken off you had removed the marks of two million kisses, didn't you?"

"I was beginning to become pretty bashful, and I stood on one leg and then the other."

"Oh, well, but that was ages ago—in the other life," she said, fooling with the dog chain.

"Dined yet?" inquired my friend.

"Why, no, certainly not, Jack. Are you still so absent-minded? We never dine until seven."

"He tumbled with his cane for a minute and then he looked closely at her."

"Believe I'll take dinner with you this evening, Honore," he said.

"Jack, I don't have to say that I'd be charmed," she replied.

"Then we resumed our paths. Of course I don't ask questions."

"Pretty, isn't she?" inquired my companion, and naturally I went into ecstasies, as I was entitled to.

"A while before 7 we took a cab and were driven to a house on Logan square. The lady was regal, especially by contrast to her wearied and shrunken mother. But the mother's disposition seemed to be very engaging, at that; and I thought that my friend's hand lingered in hers for a long time.

"After so many years, Jack," she said to him and he kissed her on the cheek I never felt more bashful in my life.

"The chef must have had his instructions, for the dinner was admirable. But I was constantly shocked by the fact that my friend and our regal hostess were exchanging hand-claps under the table all the time.

"Over the demi-tasse my friend straightened himself in his chair and caught her eye for an exact focus."

"Let's try it again, monkey," he said to her.

"She put her little lace handkerchief to her eyes very quickly at that—and a fellow hates to see a woman cry."

"I don't—mind—Jack," she sobbed.

"I telephoned for the clergyman who had married them the first time, and they were remarried an hour after the dinner. I dropped in on them at their place in Lakewood a few days ago, and I never saw two happier people."

#### A QUEER IDEA.

It is a queer idea that some people have that no person is a "toller" who does not perform actual manual labor. The fact is that all labor in this world is not performed by the hands. Those men who use their intellects more, and their hands less, are workers; some of them are the hardest kind of "tollers," and without them the fellows who work with their hands alone would be out of a job the larger part of their lives.

Foster's Democrat.

#### VERY GOOD, THANK YOU.

Recent events in Buffalo, Missouri and New York city make us wonder if the world is really any better than it used to be—Portsmouth Herald. How are things in Portsmouth?

#### LITERARY NOTES.

In "Deep Sea Vagabonds," which was published in April by McClure, Phillips and Company, Albert Sonnichsen has something new to tell about those who go down to the sea in ships. Mr. Sonnichsen's book is a narrative of the sea which concerns the men who sail upon it, rather than the sea itself. A large proportion of his tale deals with the jockies ashore—in their boarding houses, and strange water front haunts and in writing this part of the sailor's life, the author is in an almost unworked field.

He signs himself "Able Seaman," but he has been almost everything that a man can be on either sailing or steaming vessel, and his story has a particular vividness because it is the chronicle of his own varied and highly picturesque experiences in bottoms under every flag from the Turk's to the King of England's. Mr. Sonnichsen's life as a sailor was unusually adventurous. He is a born story teller with a faculty for "yarning" sharpened by long practice in the "fo'c'sle," and the story of the exciting things which befall in his many voyages loses none of its vividness in his telling of it.

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# White Mountain

## Refrigerators



Are the Coldest, Dryest, Cleanest, Purest, Most Sanitary and Best Refrigerators ever made.

They embrace every feature that can possibly be desired in any Refrigerator.

Our stock is comprised of every conceivable Shape, Size and Price. No matter how much or how little you wish to pay, we have just the Size and Price you want, from the Smallest Ice Chest at

**\$3.75**

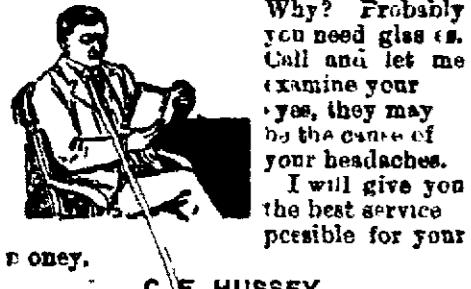
to the Largest Hotel or Restaurant Refrigerator at

**\$65.00.**

CALL OR SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

**Portsmouth Furniture Company.**

**WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR EYES?**



Why? Probably you need glasses. Call and let me examine your eyes; they may be the cause of your headaches.

I will give you the best service possible for your money.

C. F. HUSSEY,  
Eye Specialist,  
39 Congress St.

**W. E. Paul RANGES**

**PARLOR STOVES**  
**KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS**

Everything to be found in a First-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this season some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift

**39 to 45 Market Street**

**H. W. NICKERSON**  
LICENSED EMBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller Avenue, or 11 Gates Street will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

## BITS OF GOSSIP.

**Chit-Chat That Is In The May Air.**

**VARIOUS THINGS OF AN INTERESTING NATURE.**

**Spring Sidelights On Matters Local And Otherwise.**

**MANY MATTERS THAT ARE BOTH TRUELY AND TRITE TODAY.**

People are saying—  
That the gypsies have arrived—  
That the burdy-gurdies are not coming very fast yet—

That something must be the matter with the weather clerk—  
That the caddies are all ready to reap their season's harvest—

That the quiet season at the Public library is almost at hand—

That there are lobsters to be bought, but they come high—  
That there have been more auction sales this spring than usual—

That the new city directories are being distributed about town—  
That the Daffyry company jumps from here away out into Ohio—

That there is a great demand for rooms and suites in this city—  
That the oysters can have a rest now and grow for the fall trade—

That the "everlasting" Devil's Auction is booked at Music Hall—  
That people have stopped discussing the Fitz-John Porter statue—

That the voters will all make it a point to be at the polls next Tuesday—

That Biddle, the Dover caterer, has concluded not to locate in this city—

That it is time for the board of trade to bait its hook for more industries—  
That there will be Wednesday and Saturday matinees at Music Hall this week—

That Hampton River bridge is "all hunk", despite reports to the contrary—

That Walter Woods is opening up finely with the Jersey City team this season—

That the recent frost didn't set back the apple or peach trees a great deal—

That Newick could jump into the Eastern League in a minute, if he wanted to—

That everybody hopes they are more accurate and complete than the last we got—

That it will be interesting to watch them get that Y. M. C. A. building out of the way—

That another no-license address will be delivered in Freeman's hall next Monday evening—

That the members of Alpha council intend to make their "housewarming" a jolly good time—

That there ought to be a pavilion fat Wallis Sands and means of getting right to it by trolleys—

That the coal dealers haven't yet finished counting the shingles they made last autumn and winter—

That people read the papers which give them all the local news, and that's why they read this one—

That the City Improvement Association will probably have some lawn parties during the summer—

That some of the sports advocate fixing up the old South end bicycle park for baseball grounds again—

That the residents of the South end have about given up all hope of ever having trolley accommodations—

That all the heavy machinery for the Rockingham Light and Power company has been hauled from the depot—

That crowds of anglers bound from Boston to the Rangeleys are going through here on about every train headed eastward—

That there would have been some lively work cut out for the firemen if that blaze in Hoxie's shop had ever got a good start—

That the depot cafe here is considered to be as well managed and thoroughly appointed as any on the Boston and Maine system—

That all the young men about town who are not already members of the Plymouth Athletic club are eager

to join that popular organization, now it has such a fine new home—

That bets are being made on the duration of the carpenters' strike—

That the section men on the Boston and Maine railroad expect an increase of wages soon—

That this crane was classed as the biggest one ever used on dry dock work in this country—

That this paper didn't have to wait till today to give its readers the falling of the crane at the dry dock—

That quite a number of persons hung around the Y. M. C. A. building till late last evening, waiting to see it moved.

That another theatre train may be run down over the Concord branch to this city before the Music Hall season closes—

That a group picture of Sheriff Collis and his deputies appeared in a Manchester paper on Monday, only it was spelled "Collins"—

That numerous cases of measles are reported in Concord, but Portsmouth does not appear to be subject to any epidemic just now—

That the two young men who were flogged by the young women they took to ride last Sunday were game and didn't squeal to the police—

That the old Treadwell house that has been torn down, on Congress street, has been a landmark there for more than one hundred years—

That Capt. John Hall of Cape Cod, formerly in command of the Shoals steamer Viking, has returned to his home after passing a few days in this city—

That Marshal Entwistle's determination to rid Congress street of its sidewalk loafers meets with the hearty approval of every woman in the city—

That this port will probably be used as the base of supplies for the warships engaged in the summer maneuvers along this part of the New England coast—

That the price of coal for the coming fall and winter is already attracting the attention of the very large number who will be obliged to purchase this commodity—

That the schooner John Bracewell, which was towed up river to Dover on Sunday afternoon, is the first vessel loaded with coal to arrive at the Cocheo city this spring—

**DOVERWORRY NOT OVERWORK.**

**One Of Many Reasons Why College Girls Need Stimulus Of Athletics.**

College girls sometimes break down. So do society butterflies, and wage-earners, and hundreds of other girls who have not the wisdom or experience to establish a just relation between their physical incomes and outgoes. But it is overwork much oftener than overwork that sends the college girl or her non-collegiate sister into nervous prostration. Just here is the saving grace of athletics, that sugar-coated ounce of prevention. In the rush and whirl of some exercise that uses every muscle and requires each instant the judgment of an alert mind, there is no room for the little blue demon of worry that eats into the foundation of health; the perplexing problem is forgotten; the player gains her poise and takes up the next task with a freshened brain.

The physical benefits of judicious athletics are almost axiomatic. But they are not all. In the education of girls the incidental lessons of college contests are not to be despised—the value of patient work for an uncertain end, the sweetness of effort for the class, the grateful weariness of victory, and the pleasure of a just reward.

**BIGGEST IN THE WORLD.**

**A Log Pile at Millinocket, Me., That Is Several Hundred Feet High.**

What is said to be the biggest log pile in the world is the mountain of spruce at Millinocket, Me., waiting to be ground into news paper, the most of which is already contracted for by big New York dailies.

This pile of logs contains 21,000,000 feet of spruce logs of all sizes and lengths. It was cut on the west branch of the Penobscot River, floated down to Millinocket, pulled out and piled by one hundred men and half a dozen donkey engines, and now looms up several hundred feet.

It is worth \$250,000.

This pile comprises about a four months' supply for the plant, said to be the largest mill of the kind in the world.

Every day paper enough is turned out to load the special freight train which goes through to New York without change.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

## BASEBALL TALENT.

**There Is Plenty Of It In This City.**

**SOME OF THE CRACK PLAYERS AVAILABLE THIS SEASON.**

men of the New York Herald and it was endorsed by all the other metropolitan dailies.

In the great spectacle which concludes the performance, "The Tribute to Balkis," over 1200 persons participate. The greatest congregation of freaks ever assembled in the world is but one of the numerous features of this "twentieth century colossus." No greater number or greater variety of animals was ever gathered together than are presented with this circus and no finer herds of horses, draught and performing, were ever seen, the stock being selected from the very best stock in Europe and America.

In the street parade a pageant will be presented which will easily outshine the triumphal processions given in honor of the jubilee of coronations of grand and powerful rulers in point of magnificence. It is over two miles in length and includes twenty floats and triumphal chariots, which typify the five continents and the peoples inhabiting them, and numerous tableaux vivants. One of these huge floats, representing the two hemispheres, requires forty matched horses to draw it. It cost \$50,000 to construct it. There will be herds of elephants and camels, Roman racing chariots of the same character as used in ancient times, mounted cavaliers, ladies and performers; displays of open dens of wild animals, allegorical chariots illustrating children's fairy tales, and a myriad of new features.

**THE "TOUCH" ARTISTIC.**

**A Delicate Job That the Thief Could Not Resist Doing.**

We have cut society too much on the square. Perpendicular and horizontal lines do not make the only intelligent divisions. The relationship of Raphael with a pickpocket I talked to once is more intimate essentially than it is with some makers of "pictures" and molders of "statuary." The thief had been arrested because, having obtained permission to live in New York provided he did not work there, he was caught stealing a watch.

"Why did you do it?" I asked him.

"Well, I'll tell you," he said. "I simply couldn't help it. I'm no kleptomaniac. It isn't the stealing I like, but the fun of doing a hard job prettily. This is the second time I've made. The first was like this: I saw a rich, fat man in a crowd, and I noticed that his watch was hung in a new way, hard to break. My fingers itched, not for the watch, but to break it off. I moved up, lifted the watch, walked away with it and then went back and hung the thing on the chain again. This second time something like that. I saw a delicate job, tried it, got the watch, and just then the fellow happened to look for the time. He 'hollered' and a detective near by pinched me. I don't think I'm what you'd call a natural thief, but I like to work with my fingers, and I like the excitement of stealing."—McClure's.

**IT IS COMING.**

**Great Barnum And Bailey Circus Actually On The Way.**

**Frederick the Great.**

In the course of some military evolution.

Frederick the Great of Prussia, irritated by some mistake of a captain,

ran after him with his stick in order to strike him. The captain ran away.

The next morning the commanding officer reported to the king that the officer in question, one of the most efficient in the regiment, had sent in his papers.

"Tell him to come to me," said the king. The officer, in great perturbation, came. "Good morning, major," he apostrophized the officer, who was speechless with surprise. "I wanted to tell you of your promotion, but you ran so fast I could not catch you up. Good morning."

Another time an officer attempted to get a comrade into bad odor with the king by telling his majesty that he was a drunkard. In a subsequent battle the latter's fitness was conspicuous, whereas his comrade played a very poor part. When afterward he defiled past the king at the head of his regiment, his majesty called out to him in a voice of thunder, "The sooner you take up. Good morning."

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#### SPEAK OUT.

The Searchlight of Publicity is Pleaseing Portsmouth People.

Publicity is what the people want. Let the public speak on the subject.

There has been too much claim—too little proof.

There is only one kind of proof for a Portsmouth citizen.

The expertise of people we know.

When friends and neighbors endorse,

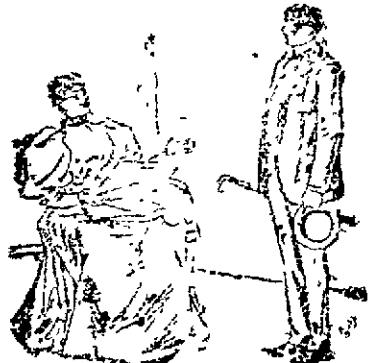
No question about such evidence. This kind of proof backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here is a case of it.

Mr. William R. Weston, of 1 Woodbury avenue, says—"For a year or more I had kidney trouble, sometimes attacking me more severely than others. In every instance I had more or less dizziness, backache, soreness over the kidneys, pains shooting up between the shoulders or down the thighs and too frequent action of the kidney secretions. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block. Well, they went right to the spot at once. I can honestly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

comes Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



#### LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. This is not so—so is the quality of the goods. We buy low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many stores. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

**HAUGH,**  
**LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR**  
**20 High Street.**

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark C. C. S.

100 Barrels of the above cement in

Labeled

**THE COMPANY'S CEMENT**

has been on the market for the past thirty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And he received the recommendation of several Architects and Engineers & Contractors who do not want to be named. Obtain the best.

EXTRAAGE FREE

MR. H. WOODHORN

**7-20-4**

10c CIGAR

#### LITTLE GOLD DUST

Nevada Gold Leaf cigars are now having the largest sales in their history. Quality counts. For sale by all first class dealers.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,  
Manchester, N.H.

#### COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,  
Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

and Coal and Water Gas

#### IN PERIL OF ICEBERGS

##### Their Early Appearance a New Menace to Ocean Travel

##### FAB AHEAD OF TIME THIS YEAR

The Glacial Leviathans, Which Usually Do Not Appear Until Midsummer, Now Obstruct the Pathway of Transatlantic Commerce.

[Special Correspondence.]

Halifax, N.S., April 2.—The oldest mariners entering this port have never before seen thus early in the season so many and so great icebergs in the path of ocean traffic as now menace transatlantic shipping. Usually the ice floe from the farther north does not make its appearance in any considerable quantities as far south as the line of steamship travel until the latter part of July or early in August, when the sea is calmer and storms are less frequent. Even then these great floating mountains of ice are a source of much danger. When they come earlier, in March and April or even in May, dur-



MONSTER ICEBERG IN STEAMER TRACK. [From photo taken 500 miles east of Halifax.]

ing the season of dense fogs, violent windstorms and low temperature, the peril to shipping is increased a hundredfold.

Many transatlantic steamers entering this port during the last fortnight have encountered great bodies of floating ice, which entailed the most watchful care on the part of the navigators to prevent disastrous collisions and resulted in much perplexing delay. The log of one incoming vessel shows that nearly a hundred icebergs varying in height above the water line from fifty to 300 feet were sighted on the trip across the Atlantic. These covered a stretch of over 150 miles, being mainly between latitude 42 degrees 15 minutes, longitude 49 degrees 20 minutes, to latitude 42 degrees 5 minutes, longitude 32 degrees 33 minutes, which is about 200 miles almost due east of Halifax. Its passage was a most hazardous one, and on several occasions a collision which might have sunk the ship and caused a frightful disaster was narrowly averted. Other ships have scarcely less sensational stories to tell of experiences with the perils of ice.

According to the expert hydrographers, who know as much about it as any else and probably not much more, the cause of the ice is the melting of a great number of icebergs in northern latitudes, causing the breaking off of large bodies of ice from the great glacial formations of the arctic region, from whence they are brought southward along the coast of Newfoundland into the path of steamer traffic by the polar currents.

The size of an iceberg appearing above the surface of the sea does not constitute its essential peril to shipping. Frequently that seen above the water is less than a ninth of its total bulk, so that a berg that stands 300 feet above the sea level may be actually 2,700 feet high and of far greater extent than indicated by the exposed

part. For the proximity of a large body of ice on sea is usually indicated by a certain tint and water but in cold and heavy weather, which prevails at this season of the year, it is extremely difficult to detect the presence of an iceberg by the temperature, until the ship is squarely upon it, a plan method of keeping a lookout for ice in thick weather is to take soundings with a thermometer. The instrument is lowered below the surface of the sea and a record is kept of the water's temperature. A sudden drop of 2 or 3 degrees is usually the signal for reducing the vessel's speed, and by the lookout and keeping a sharp blowing for echoes. An automatic sounding thermometer is also used. This is kept permanently below the surface, and any important change in temperature is registered in the pilot house.

The birth of the iceberg is in the far north. As a current or ice river pushes its way into the ocean huge masses break away from the edges and float seaward. Currents carry them sometimes for thousands of miles before warmer climates eventually end their creation.

Charts of the north Atlantic show that a vast number of bergs float with the Labrador current in a southerly direction around the coast of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia and thence farther out to sea until finally drift away and become a part thereof. Many of these in floating mountains come from the coast of Greenland where the ice sheet of glaciers extends to the sea of 60°. Like the icebergs, it floats until it finds a place to melt.

place of their formation. Others pursue their solitary and majestic course toward the open sea and gently melt away their lives on the deep swell of the Atlantic. Still others, like desperadoes of the highway, make straight for a noble ship and send her founders to the bottom. And, as they are not fit in their history, so are they in appearance, some being wallaced, solid ramparts, with square, almost perpendicular faces, impossible to cut, two or three miles long and half a mile broad. Others might at a distance be mistaken for a splendid mosque, a Turkish mosque or Gothic church.

Occasionally an iceberg gets worn away at the water line, while the base below the water is intact and supports an extended surface on a comparatively narrow stem. Others are tunneled or arched. In fact, there is no limit to form or size. The most beautiful and the most grotesque may sail side by side. One may be a mile square and the other only forty or fifty feet. Whether large or small, but a small proportion of either is seen. The great mass is always below the water.

At times there is something most graceful in the movements of an iceberg. One of large size was observed some years ago which for a time oscillated backward and forward with a regular movement like the pendulum of a clock. It was a grotesque, almost humorous, sight to observe the great mountain of ice swaying from side to side like one of the polar bears that haunt the far north. Then gently and almost imperceptibly the berg "turned turtle," showing a gently rounded surface where before had been jagged peaks and turrets. It was a dissolving view in the literal sense.

There is a continuous change in the appearance of icebergs. At times a Gothic cathedral is stimulated; again, with the sunset's warm glow, the surfaces may take to themselves a likeness to a tropic landscape. Cascades will descend from the upper slopes, breaking into feather spray as the stream meets with obstacles. Sailors in the arctic make mental pictures as children do with passing clouds of these strange forms. Home, with its familiar scenes, may be imagined amid the very abomination of desolation.

As to the size of icebergs—well, one must be among them to appreciate their proportions. Sir John Ross observed one that was 2½ miles long by 2½ miles broad and 150 feet high. The weight was estimated at 1,500,000,000 tons. This, however, was not an extraordinary berg. Sometimes they are observed towering to a height of 700 or 800 feet. As only one-tenth of the mass is above water and visible, it is seen that they require plenty of depth as well as sea room for their movements.

The comments of the passengers when an ocean steamer passes an iceberg are often curious. If the weather is fine and the distance sufficient for safety, while convenient for the observation, the sight is taken as a spectacle arranged for the edification of the onlookers. Some are disappointed. They expected something more dramatic, turrets perhaps when flat surfaces are seen or ragged edges where the waves are likely to slide over smoothness. Others go into ecstasies of delight over the ever changing pictures presented to their view. But the master of the ship looks on the berg as his natural enemy and calculates the chances of others being met with later on. When the passengers are sleeping the officers watch that harm comes not nigh.

The littleness of man's work as compared with that of the Creator is nowhere more apparent than when a ship, perhaps a great ocean liner, falls in with a fleet of these Leviathans of the ocean. The captain, observing a lowering of the temperature otherwise not to be accounted for, causes his ship to be steered cautiously. The watch is cautioned. Perhaps a fog falls over the face of the deep. Then, groping slowly and painfully in the murky twilight that even a search light will not pierce

for any distance, the great boat keeps on her course. To he to be wary, if not afraid, as the deep sunken berg has movements different from the drift of the vessel. Dimly is seen a vast wreath rising at the side of the ship, this is not defined in outline until the iceberg towers above the vessel, so close escape seems impossible. With the position of the enemy located, to steer clear is a comparatively simple matter unless other bergs surround the vessel. If the weather is mild and the sea calm, all is likely to go well under the watchful care of the expert navigator, but when the storms and fog accompany the icebergs there is imminent peril. Thus it is that the appearance of the ice this season two months earlier than usual adds a new and serious menace to transatlantic commerce.

Richard J. Haviland, a vest member of bergs, drift with the Labrador current in a southerly direction around the coast of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia and thence farther out to sea until finally drift away and become a part thereof. Many of these in floating mountains come from the coast of Greenland where the ice sheet of glaciers extends to the sea of 60°. Like the icebergs, it floats until it finds a place to melt.

Chairs of the north Atlantic show that a vest member of bergs drift with the Labrador current in a southerly direction around the coast of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia and thence farther out to sea until finally drift away and become a part thereof. Many of these in floating mountains come from the coast of Greenland where the ice sheet of glaciers extends to the sea of 60°. Like the icebergs, it floats until it finds a place to melt.

RICHARD J. HAVILAND.

He Wanted to Be Sure.

"Hello, Catherwood! I understand you were married recently."

"How recently?"

"Why, last month some time."

"Oh, that's all right. It isn't true. I wasn't married to within a minute or so ago, but I didn't know but that you had later intelligence."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

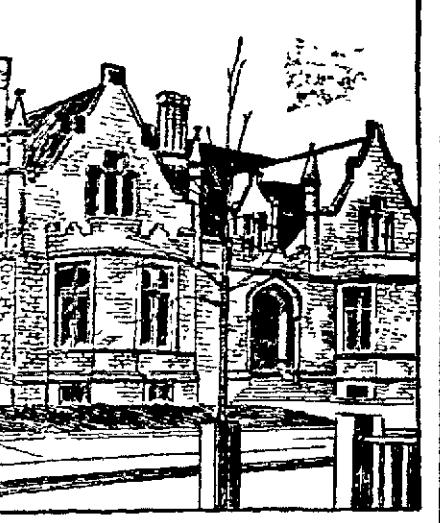
#### THE LUCK OF A TOWN

##### HOW HENRY H. ROGERS HAS ENRICHED FAIRHAVEN, MASS.

Many Fine Edifices Erected at His Expense—His Latest Gift a Group of Church Buildings—Generous Toward Public Improvements.

[Special Correspondence.]

Fairhaven, Mass., April 2.—This is the birthplace of Henry H. Rogers, vice president of the Standard Oil Company, is greatly interested in the erection of Mr. Rogers' latest tribute to his birthplace. This is a group of church buildings now in process of construction which includes a church, a parish house and a parsonage. The parish house is already completed, but the others are still in course of erection. The buildings will be fine examples of Tudor architecture and will be



UNITARIAN PARISH HOUSE, FAIRHAVEN.

notable additions to Mr. Rogers' gifts to the town, which include a brick schoolhouse, a library and a town hall. The parish house is built of stone cut from a ledge at Fort Phoenix, within 200 yards of the Rogers mansion. The trimmings are of blue limestone, and the scheme of exterior embellishment includes carved heads and gargoyles similar to those found on Ely cathedral, in England, ornamental tracery windows of white limestone, turrets, pinnacles and chimney pots of terra cotta.

The interior has some striking features—carved decorations, a profusion of paneling, flat arches and shallow moldings. In the entertainment hall, or Sunday school room, are to be found four full length figures of angels carved in oak. Throughout the building oak is the only wood used except in the flooring of the kitchen and scullery. The buildings will be enjoyed by a parish of not more than sixty families, the average attendance at the Sunday services not exceeding fifty. No one knows exactly how much they will cost, as the work is being done by day. Half a dozen stone carvers have been busy for more than a year on this part of the church alone, and it may be set down as a conservative estimate that when the buildings are completed they will represent an expenditure of close upon \$1,000,000.

Mr. Rogers spends all the time he can spare at Fairhaven. His home in the south part of the town is Georgian in architecture and is one of the show places of Fairhaven. It is bigger than most summer hotels, and from it an excellent view of Buzzards Bay may be obtained. For the last seven years Mr. Rogers has held the office of superintendent of streets, and, thanks to his generosity, the town possesses more macadam roads than any Massachusetts settlement four times its size. The money to build them was not appropriated at the annual town meetings, so one may guess whence it came.

This is not all that Mr. Rogers has done for Fairhaven. He built a waterworks system that is now owned by the library and is one of the sources of its income. Last summer half a mile of granite sidewalk was laid on the street that ends at Mr. Rogers' gate. He will provide any householder with curbing in front of his house, the owner's only expense being to pay for the setting of the stone. Trees have been planted along new streets, the old Unitarian church has become a schoolhouse, unsightly buildings that disfigured the wharfs have disappeared. In every case Mr. Rogers has paid the bills, and he is prepared to do even more for the town. As soon as the legislature gives authority the mill pond, long a disfigurement, will be transformed into a park. If the cost of all these improvements could be estimated with any degree of accuracy, it would total far beyond \$2,000,000 and might easily reach \$3,000,000.

Another of the interesting buildings of Fairhaven which owe their existence to Mr. Rogers' munificence is the Masonic hall at the "Four Corners," fine business block. It contains a lodge room finished in quartered oak, and when Mr. Rogers gave it to the Masons he stipulated that the name of their lodge should be changed from Concordia to the George H. Taber lodge. This was a signal tribute to "Taber," Taber, who was then still alive and one of the most picturesque figures of the town. In his boyhood when Mr. Rogers gave it to the Masons he stipulated that the name of their lodge should be changed from Concordia to the George H. Taber lodge. This was a signal tribute to "Taber," Taber, who was then still alive and one of the most picturesque figures of the town. In his boyhood when Mr. Rogers gave it to the Masons he stipulated that the name of their lodge should be changed from Concordia to the George H. Taber lodge. This was a signal tribute to "Taber," Taber, who was then still alive and one of the most picturesque figures of the town. In his boyhood when Mr. Rogers gave it to the Masons he stipulated that the name of their lodge should be changed from Concordia to the George H. Taber lodge.

In my school days at Eastbourne, this lady writes, "we used to see a good deal of Edna Lyall. She was one of our heroines, and we were always delighted to catch a glimpse of her either in the street or at church. One of her favorite walks was on the sea front—not on the central parade before the big hotels, but on the quieter, less frequented promenade from the Wish tower to the foot of Beauty head. Here on windy days when the white, spongy foam was blowing in large flakes over the shore she used to wander up and down, wrapped cozily in a long red cloak. She was generally alone, but was always interested in all that went on around her. A bright smile would pass over her face if she became conscious of recognition by any of the numerous schoolgirls of the town. We passed very frequently the house in College road where she lived with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jameson. It was there in the red roofed home looking over the downs that much of her writing was done."

HENRY A. BRUCE.

#### CHAT ABOUT AUTHORS.

##### How Winston Churchill Writes a Novel—Mr. Dooley in Politics [Special Correspondence.]

Chicago, April 2.—Among the successful western authors in which all sections of the country show an interest is Winston Churchill, author of "Richard Cavel" and "The Crisis." Mr. Churchill now lives in Cornish, N.H., and has become a member of the New Hampshire state legislature. As an author he is a hard and persistent worker. Before producing a volume he delves in books and records until he has gathered a great mass of facts and incidents. Then he takes up his pen, shuts himself in a room, which becomes his workshop, and no slave of a grinding master can work longer hours or more assiduously until he has amplified and tabulated all of the information he has obtained, each subject under its proper head for ready reference. Then he begins the construction of his story.

He has erected a den somewhat after the fashion of a western dugout in the grounds of his country home at Cornish, and there are his desk, his typewriter and his reference library. There he labors alone and undisturbed daily from breakfast until late afternoon, then gives a couple of hours to vigorous athletic sport of some sort and after dinner again returns to his writing, which continues late into the night.

This is his regime until the last revision of his work is in the hands of his publishers, and then he starts with his wife to some new locality, which is a rest for him only in change of occupation, for it is generally the collection of information for another work. The usual social amenities of life are not for him, and even his dearest friends see little of him excepting in his "resting spells." While at work upon a book he never entertains any other subject than the one upon which he is busy.

A stupid clerk in a Philadelphia bookstore was soundly berated the other day by a woman customer innocent of classical learning because he could not produce for her Mark Twain's "Oration on Julius Caesar." He was unable to convince her that she had made a small confusion in surnames. She went to the book at Mr. X.'s store near by.

Finley Peter (Dooley) Dunne was a member of the old Whitechapel club in Chicago. The organization once nominated a ticket at a city election and selected Hobart Chatfield-Taylor for the mayorality. Then a resolution was introduced providing for a committee to communicate with Mr.



MR. DUNNE AROSE AND SOLEMNLY SAID.

Hobart Chatfield-Taylor and to learn if he would allow his name to be used on the ticket.

Then Mr. Dunne arose and solemnly said, "In case Mr. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor refuses to allow his name I move that the committee ask him if he will allow the use of a part of his name."</p

# NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the Piscataqua Savings Bank, of  
Portsmouth, N. H.

THE LAW OF THIS STATE PROVIDES THAT, "IT SHALL BE THE DUTY OF EVERY DEPOSITOR IN ANY SAVINGS BANK, AND OF EVERY SHAREHOLDER OF ANY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION TO PRESENT HIS BOOK FOR VERIFICATION WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK OR ASSOCIATION, WHEN NOTIFIED SO TO DO, AT THE TIMES FIXED BY THE BANK COMMISSIONERS."

THE BANK COMMISSIONERS HAVE SELECTED THE MONTH OF MAY IN THIS YEAR AS THE TIME FOR SUCH VERIFICATION. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED TO EXAMINE THE DEPOSITORS' BOOKS AND COMPARE THEM WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK, WITH THE OBJECT OF CORRECTING ANY ERRORS THAT MAY EXIST, AND FOR THAT PURPOSE I SHALL BE AT THE PISCATAQUA SAVINGS BANK FROM 9 TO 1 AND 3 TO 4 EACH DAY THE BANK IS OPEN DURING THE MONTH OF MAY.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO PRESENT YOUR DEPOSIT BOOK, OR TO FORWARD THE SAME BY MAIL OR OTHERWISE, TO ME AT THE BANK AT AS EARLY A DAY IN MAY AS CONVENIENT. THE BOOK WILL BE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO YOU AFTER COMPARISON WITH YOUR ACCOUNT AS KEPT BY THE BANK.

RALPH W. JUNKINS, Examiner.

# NOTICE.

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Portsmouth, N. H.

THE LAW OF THIS STATE PROVIDES THAT, "IT SHALL BE THE DUTY OF EVERY DEPOSITOR IN ANY SAVINGS BANK, AND OF EVERY SHAREHOLDER OF ANY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION TO PRESENT HIS BOOK FOR VERIFICATION WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK OR ASSOCIATION, WHEN NOTIFIED SO TO DO, AT THE TIMES FIXED BY THE BANK COMMISSIONERS."

THE BANK COMMISSIONERS HAVE SELECTED THE MONTH OF MAY IN THIS YEAR AS THE TIME FOR SUCH VERIFICATION. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED TO EXAMINE THE DEPOSITORS' BOOKS AND COMPARE THEM WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK, WITH THE OBJECT OF CORRECTING ANY ERRORS THAT MAY EXIST, AND FOR THAT PURPOSE I SHALL BE AT THE PORTSMOUTH SAVINGS BANK BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 9 AND 1 AND 3 AND 4 EACH DAY THE BANK IS OPEN DURING THE MONTH OF MAY, UNLESS THE WORK IS SOONER COMPLETED.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO PRESENT YOUR DEPOSIT BOOK, OR TO FORWARD THE SAME BY MAIL OR OTHERWISE, TO THE BANK AT AS EARLY A DAY IN MAY AS CONVENIENT, IF POSSIBLE DURING THE FIRST TWO WEEKS, AND SO AVOID HAVING A PERSONAL REQUEST SENT TO YOU. THE BOOK WILL BE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO YOU AFTER COMPARISON WITH YOUR ACCOUNT AS KEPT BY THE BANK.

WENDELL L. PETERSON.

# NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the Portsmouth Trust & Guaranty Company, of Portsmouth, N. H.

THE LAW OF THIS STATE PROVIDES THAT, "IT SHALL BE THE DUTY OF EVERY DEPOSITOR IN ANY SAVINGS BANK, AND OF EVERY SHAREHOLDER OF ANY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION TO PRESENT HIS BOOK FOR VERIFICATION WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK OR ASSOCIATION, WHEN NOTIFIED SO TO DO, AT THE TIMES FIXED BY THE BANK COMMISSIONERS."

THE BANK COMMISSIONERS HAVE SELECTED THE MONTH OF MAY IN THIS YEAR AS THE TIME FOR SUCH VERIFICATION. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED TO EXAMINE THE DEPOSITORS' BOOKS AND COMPARE THEM WITH THE BOOKS OF THE BANK, WITH THE OBJECT OF CORRECTING ANY ERRORS THAT MAY EXIST, AND FOR THAT PURPOSE I SHALL BE AT THE PORTSMOUTH TRUST AND GUARANTEE COMPANY SAVINGS BANK DURING BANKING HOURS EACH DAY THE BANK IS OPEN DURING THE MONTH OF MAY, UNLESS THE WORK IS SOONER COMPLETED.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO PRESENT YOUR DEPOSIT BOOK, OR TO FORWARD THE SAME BY MAIL OR OTHERWISE TO ME AT THE BANK AT AS EARLY A DAY IN MAY AS CONVENIENT, IF POSSIBLE DURING THE FIRST TWO WEEKS, AND SO AVOID HAVING A PERSONAL REQUEST SENT TO YOU. THE BOOK WILL BE IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO YOU AFTER COMPARISON WITH YOUR ACCOUNT AS KEPT BY THE BANK.

SAMUEL R. GARDNER.

## Pierced by Arrows

### Desperate Battle of a Wagon Driver With a Band of Indians.

#### Perils That Beset the Old Time Freighters Across the Plains—The Pony Express.

When the pony express was established in 1860 the distance between St. Joseph, Mo., and Sacramento, Cal., was shortened by two and a half months. Prior to that time the mails were carried in a stagecoach, which consumed nearly three months in making the trip. With the advent of the pony express the time was reduced to eight days. To accomplish this unheard of trip thirty-five men and 250 ponies were necessary. The only halt made was of two minutes' duration. This time was consumed in changing saddles and bags from one tough, sure footed, fleet little animal to another just like him. There were thirty-

Cliff kept his six shooter going, and, calmly taking deliberate aim at the nearest savage, pulled the trigger. The redskin dropped in his tracks. Again the cool eye sighted along the long rifle barrel. Again an Indian dropped, mortally wounded.

At this juncture one of the foremost red men stopped in his advance and, pulling his bow to its utmost length, fired at the wounded white man. The arrow struck him in the left breast. He did not fall. He continued to pour his withering fire into the advancing horde of yelling savages. Another arrow pierced the arm that was supporting the gun barrel, and the death dealing rifle dropped.

Cliff feared that his days had come to a close. His companions had forsaken him for the larger train. He stood helpless almost but for his six shooter, which he managed to keep going until it was emptied. Then he retreated toward the inclosure.

The Indians continued their advance upon the wagon train. But it was soon stopped.

The men from the larger train, attracted by the scene of excitement and the sound of firing, rushed to the rescue of their beleaguered companion. Their advance was in the nick of time. After some sharp fighting the Indians were soon driven off, and the two trains were drawn closer together and preparations made to receive a second attack, but none came. The Indians had been defeated, and they mounted their ponies and rode away.

One of these intrepid riders is today a resident of St. Joseph. His name is Charles H. Cliff. Charley Cliff rode the pony express for six months after it had been in operation for a year. Twice each week he made the trip. His route led him to Seneca, Kan. There he waited for the mail back from the west and bore it to St. Joseph. When the river was high or running with ice he left his pony on the west bank and, taking a skiff, rowed across and brought up at the post office with his messages from the still unexplored west.

These pony express riders were a daring lot. The savagery of the elements and the bloodthirstiness of the Indians were to be met and conquered or evaded in a manner that would not lose time on their schedule.

Out upon the far western plains roamed their enemies, the Indians. These red skinned savages were nominally friendly. But the Springfield rifle swinging from the saddlebow and the Colt revolver carried in holster were often brought into rapid play and with deadly effectiveness upon the Indian by the daring riders skirmishing alone across the plains with messages from the far west.

By means of the pony express the distance between St. Joseph and Sacramento was covered in 223 hours. The usual run for each man was eighty-five miles. At first a horse was used for every twenty miles, but later double the number of animals were put into service. The equipment was a light riding saddle and bridle, with specially made pouches of "mochilas," made of heavy leather, which hung over the saddle much as common saddlebags are hung. There were four pockets, two in front and two behind each leg of the rider. Three of these pouches were locked and opened at specially designated points and under no circumstances at any other. The other was for local mail.

Cliff tells a thrilling story of his experiences. "I never knew what it was to ride at a walk," he said. "My horse was always at his greatest speed. Until he was allowed to slacken his pace, but on all other roads he was put through. My route was one of the best in the system, and I thoroughly enjoyed the work. There was no stopping, no hesitancy, no lagging. It was a rush from start to finish, and I generally managed to get through. At one time the snow was six feet deep along my route, and I had great difficulty keeping the trail, while the cold was intense."

After Mr. Cliff's experience as a pony express rider he became a "freighter" across the plains to Denver. He was

## Tragedy Of a Mine

### Discovery of Two Skeletons Reveals a Terrible Crime.

#### Cruel Revenge of a Jealous Mexican—Victims of His Rage Left to Perish In a Shaft.

Thirty years ago, in the spring of 1873, Jose Martinez began laying the foundation of what to him was to be the life beautiful. He had just started out as a prospector then, and fortune at once smiled on him. Seven or eight miles east of Bodie he found the outcroppings of a small gold ledge that held iridescent hope for him. He located and began to work it. He built himself a cabin, and then he went to Aurora, Nev., to get his provisions. There he fell in with a pretty young

Spanish girl, Loleta Cassessa, and, finding that his gold ledge made the future secure, he thought it no rash venture to marry her. When he went back to his mine and his cabin he carried his young bride with him, and all life seemed fair and sweet.

After a couple of months of patient work and primitive joy the practical side of life asserted itself with insistence. He saw that gold would come out of the rocks ever so much faster with help—and who shall say what dreams he realized so much the sooner? Jose Martinez made another trip to Aurora and this time brought back with him a helper, one Teddy Ryan, a rollicking, bright faced Irish boy of two and twenty. He was stalwart and broad shouldered and ruddy, with an unfailing good humor.

Teddy Ryan was a good hand. He certainly did his share of the mining, and in addition to that when Loleta wanted water or wood he was ever ready and eager to fetch it, while Jose sat smoking his cigarette and looking on from under the wide brim of his sombrero and seeing nothing. And he made gay with Loleta frankly with his native bonhomie, jesting, singing, teasing, establishing the bond of youth to youth.

In the working of the mine Jose so divided the work that he went down the shaft while Teddy Ryan performed the duties above ground.

One day, prompted by what impulse no one may know now—perhaps by some prank of fate—Jose changed the order of things. He lowered Teddy Ryan to the bottom of the shaft and himself remained above ground. And Loleta, as was her habit when the brief domestic duties in the cabin had been performed, came out to join Teddy Ryan at the mouth of the mine.

Heedlessly, gayly, with the heedlessness and gaiety of youth and love and unrestrained joy in life, she slipped slowly up behind Teddy Ryan, smoking, in the shadow and clapped her hands over his eyes and pressed her young cheek to his and whispered, "Guess who it is, Teddy—my Teddy."

And Jose Martinez, terrible, menacing, in the suddenness of his rage then flamed from the suddenness of his discovery, tore from his eyes the little, caressing, blinding hands and, holding them both in the crushing grasp of one of his, turned upon her.

The pretty, foolish, young thing, the wayward bride, cowered before him, grinning at his feet, the words of pleading dying in her throat in dry lips.

Then a thought came swiftly to him. There was no holder in the staff.

They had put on the place of a ladder because lumber was scarce. The windlass rope was the only means of reaching the surface. That was why he had made Loleta and Teddy Ryan so secure—while he was at the bottom of

the shaft. Well, the want of a ladder might serve another purpose. With terrible swiftness was the thought born in Jose's brain. With terrible swiftness he put the plan into execution.

He bound Loleta hand and foot. He lifted her into the bucket and waited.

When consciousness returned to her he told her with sardonic humor, with his lips stretched tight on his teeth and his voice dry and crackling like the snapping of withered heartstrings:

"I make you a present—you and your Teddy. I give you a mine."

And he lowered the bucket to the bottom of the shaft, where Teddy Ryan was waiting and wondering and he cut the windlass rope, and he listened to it drop.

"I make you a present," he called hoarsely to the imprisoned lovers. "I give you a mine."

That was thirty years ago.

Thirty years ago Jose Martinez left his mine near Bodie with a pack on his back, after the fashion of prospectors to start on prospecting journeys again.

His deserted cabin and the prospect hole he dug mark the place of his abode. People wondered for awhile casually what had become of his wife, and Teddy Ryan, but no one asked, for it is not very good form in mining camps to inquire too closely into a man's private affairs, especially when the conclusion is obvious.

Jose Martinez went on his way prospecting unsuspected.

No one troubled his abandoned mine for several years, for it was taken for granted that it hadn't "panned out."

Not for years did any go down that shaft after Jose Martinez cut the windlass rope and listened to it drop—not until a little while ago, when a couple of prospectors, partly from curiosity, partly not to overlook a chance for a fortune, went down and under the accumulation of the rubbish of thirty years found two skeletons.

No one, not even the oldest inhabitant of Bodie, could tell who they were. No one thought of Teddy Ryan and Loleta, the wife of Jose Martinez, and they were buried in grave that is marked "Unknown."

Jose Martinez heard of the discovery of the two skeletons and held his peace—until he came to die at Prescott, Ariz., a few days ago. Then, to unburthen his conscience, he told the whole story that he had been carrying locked in his heart for thirty years. He gave all the circumstantial detail by which it has been corroborated.

### LIGHTNING PROOF.

#### Strange Case of a Man Who Has Been Struck Fourteen Times Without Injury.

Charles G. Bennett of Ilion, N. Y., is so charged with magnetism that he attracts lightning in the same way as do rods on barns or houses. He also is subject to sunstroke. A noted physician who examined him told him that he had more electricity in his system than ten ordinary men and warned him about venturing out in a thunder storm.

At first he ridiculed this statement and scoffed at the advice, but he soon found to his sorrow that it was all too true. This was in the summer of 1891, and that year the electric storms were many and heavy. Nine times in succession was Mr. Bennett struck, and he suffered from four sunstrokes. The



BENNETT WAS KNOCKED SENSELESS.

following year he was struck by lightning five times and sun struck three times.

Mr. Bennett says that he has always experienced most annoying "creeping" sensations during a thunderstorm, but it was only two years ago that he realized what a powerful magnet he was.

This was while driving through a country lane during a heavy shower. The day was oppressive, and the storm gathered in force until the sky was black. Suddenly the horse dropped dead, struck to the earth by a bolt, which also laid low the driver. Bennett declares that he was not unconscious more than ten minutes and when he awoke back to the world again he felt not a whit worse for his shock.

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## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

### WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

#### A Guide for Visitors and Members.

##### SAX CASTLE, NO. 4, L. C. L.

Meets at Hall, Pearce Block, High St.  
Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charlton, Noble Chief; Fred Hawer, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank H. Melton, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, St. Hermit; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, G. of E.

##### PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Councilor; John Hooper, Vice Councilor; W. Ham P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersham, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

## THE REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston,  
HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

### C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

## BOSTON TAVERN FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 up.

### Old India Pale Ale

### Homestead Ale AND Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE

### FRANK JONES

### Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTERS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

## THE HERALD.

### MINIATURE ALMANAC.

MAY 5.

SUN RISING.....	4:26	MOON SETS...01:37 A.M.
SUN Sets.....	6:47	MOON RISES...05:25 A.M.
LOWEST OF DAY	14:31	FULL MOON...16:15 P.M.

Pull Moon, May 11th. 8:18 a.m., morning. W.  
Last Quarter, May 19th. 8:18 a.m., morning. W.  
New Moon, June 2nd. 8:18 a.m., evening. W.  
First Quarter, June 10th. 8:18 a.m., morning. E.

### THE WEATHER.

Washington, May 4.—Forecast for New England: partly cloudy Tuesday; light to fresh southwest winds.

### MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a.m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p.m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 8008-2.

TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1903.



### CITY BRIEFS.

No police court today.  
Play ball, Portsmouth.

Violets will next be in order.

Magnolia trees are in bloom.

Advertise, advertise, advertise.

It's a long time between rains.

Too cold yet for good baseball.

Clams will soon be in our midst.

May has not made a very good start.

The Dymyn company appears to be all right.

There is something doing in the city government.

Fishermen are still bringing in a good many strings.

Dennan Thompson is reported as steadily improving.

The Yale baseball team is to play at Exeter this week.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

If the almanac didn't tell us it was May, we never should know it.

A few early summer visitors have already arrived in this vicinity.

Something definite in local baseball circles will be done this week.

A number of eloquent orators are still waiting for Memorial day bids.

March gave us about the only spring weather we have had up to date.

Street Commissioner Hett is supervising the repairs to the old boulevard.

What's the matter with Maplewood park for a ball ground, if it can be helped?

The open car period didn't last very long with the street railway people.

New Hampshire's epidemic of spring fires is getting to be pretty serious.

The baseball cranks are anxiously waiting for the organization of the new ball team.

Get your Lawn Grass Seed and Lawn Fertilizer at Schurman's Seed Store, 75 Market street.

The program for the thirty-third commencement of New Hampshire college at Durham is out.

Forest fires have been doing great damage in many places, but Portsmouth is out of their reach.

The month of May is given over to the devotion of the Virgin Mary by the Roman Catholic church.

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Buck's Blood Bitters destroys them.

Thirteen new cars are being built for the Dover and York Beach road. All the closed ones will be eight-wheelers.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup, if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency.

The street department is making a much-needed improvement about the city building, an asphalt sidewalk having been laid out on the southerly side.

Sunday was the fortieth anniversary of the battle of Chancellorsville, in which thousands of New Hampshire men participated, the bodies of many of whom were buried in trenches.

The communication in Saturday's Herald regarding a new passenger station here, and the editorial yesterday along the same line, are well worth reading by everybody interested in modernizing Portsmouth.

The drizzly moisture which pervaded the atmosphere yesterday, and which quite naturally led many people to imagine Portsmouth was in for a season of wet weather, seems, after all, to be only of temporary duration.

## CIRCUIT COURT.

### Convened In This City This Forenoon.

### BOTH GRAND AND PETIT JURORS IMPEANLED.

### The Latter Were Sworn in Panels Of Twelve.

### JUDGE PUTNAM PRESIDES TODAY, JUDGE HALE COMING TOMORROW.

The United States circuit court came in at the United States court room in this city at eleven o'clock this forenoon, with Judge William Putnam presiding.

The court was called together by Deputy United States Marshal E. P. Stoddard and Rev. L. H. Thayer offered prayer.

The grand jury was then called and Albert Little of Atkinson was appointed foreman, after being sworn in.

Judge Putnam delivered a long charge and the jury retired, in the custody of Bailiffs Arthur Rutledge and Mortimer Bartlett.

The members of the grand jury are:

Albert Little, Atkinson; C. L. Russell, Georges Hills; Fred Adams, Plymouth; Robert Lamprey, Tuftonborough; Freeman S. Gordon, Enfield; Percy Knapp, Stewartstown; Jonathan J. Rand, Rye; H. L. Clough, Canterbury; Harry W. Haines, Lee; George A. Libbey, Concord; W. L. Mason, Keene; Joseph L. Brown, Springfield; A. F. Pierce, Winchester; Walter Dole, Enfield; William G. Kelley, Hill; Moses F. Emerson, Candia; Edmund Quimby, Meredith; M. H. Bowker, Whitefield; Fred E. Goodhue, Wilmot; Herman G. Sherman, Claremont; Abial C. Abbott, West Concord; J. L. Loveling, Tilton.

The petit jurors were then called. For the first twelve, Walter L. Dorothy of Enfield was appointed foreman; for the second twelve, Frank W. Hamlin was chosen.

The jurors were sworn in panels of twelve and excused until tomorrow morning at eleven o'clock.

The members of the jury are:

(1) Walter S. Dorothy, Enfield, foreman; B. B. Plumber, Milton; Andrew C. Harriman, Jackson; Herbert J. Jones, Alton; Timothy Peaseley, Henniker; Sherman J. Winslow, Pittsfield; W. M. Whitney, Henniker; Charles L. Seavey, Pelham; W. K. Hill, Portsmouth; Eugene G. Libbey, Manchester; Horace M. Lane, Hampton.

(2) Frank W. Hamlin, Charleston, foreman; John A. Balch, Antrim; Frank Coffin, Concord; Fred C. Danaher, Manchester; C. M. C. Twitchell, Milan; Charles H. Paine, Derry; Henry M. Green, Littleton; George E. Stevens, Laconia; M. W. Clough, Lyman; A. H. Place, Newmarket; Haven Doe, Somersworth; Roscoe H. Morrill, South Hampton.

Charles B. Hoyt, Centre Sandwich; Herman J. Odell, Franklin; H. C. Brown, Concord; Thomas S. Fletcher, Alder Brook; James Lighthbody, Manchester.

The civil and equity dockets were then called and the date for trial was set for eleven o'clock, June 9, in this city.

The grand jury were excused until two o'clock this afternoon, when they will hear the cases to be presented by District Attorney C. J. Hamblatt of Nashua. There are a number of cases to be presented and the jury

will not report until tomorrow afternoon.

Court adjourned at twelve o'clock until tomorrow.

Judge Putnam goes to Boston this afternoon and Judge Hale of Portland will be here tomorrow, to hear the criminal cases.

Among the lawyers present in court today were Henry M. Hollis of Concord; E. H. Savary, John H. Kivel, of Dover, John K. Bartlett of Raymond and Henry O. Kent.

### WITH IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY.

The Forty-Hour Devotions At the Church of the Immaculate Conception Close.

The forty-hour devotions at the Church of the Immaculate Conception were closed this morning with solemn high mass, a most impressive ceremony.

There were four masses this morning, at quarter after five, six, seven and eight o'clock, and at all there was a crowded church.

Solemn high mass was sung at eight o'clock, and the regular choir was assisted by Mrs. Sadie Dickey Simpson.

Among the visiting priests were Rev. Joseph F. Creedon of Nashua, Rev. Charles Hennion of Laconia, and others.

### SIGN THIEF.

One Is Operating Very Busily at Christian Shore.

Christian Shore has a sign thief, who is very liable to land in the hands of the police.

A State street family own a lot at the Shore, which they wish to sell, and some weeks ago a sign marked "For Sale" was put up there.

Soon after, this disappeared and another sign was made and placed in position. This also was taken on the same night it was put out.

Still another sign was then erected and this followed the fate of the others.

In all, four signs have been taken, within as many weeks.

### HAD TO PUT BACK.

The tug M. M. Davis started for the Isles of Shoals with the lighter Trilly in tow on Monday, but finding it too rough, was obliged to put back after getting as far as the bell buoy. She returned and tied the Trilly up to the F. N. Co.'s mooring off New Castle, where she will stay until a more favorable opportunity arrives.

### A BIG FREIGHT CAR.

One of the biggest freight cars ever seen in this city passed through several days ago, loaded with furniture for parties down in Augusta, Me. The car came from High Point, N. C., and was twenty-eight days on the way. It is fifty-six feet in length inside, and is twelve feet from the rails to the eaves.

### ORGANIZING CITY GOVERNMENT.

Street Commissioner Hett is busy organizing the city government for the meeting next Thursday evening. He has promised to make Dr. S. F. A. Pickering water commissioner in place of Dr. A. C. Heffenger.

### BALL GAME AT THE PLAINS.

The Portsmouth High school baseball team is to play the Berwick Academy nine at the Plains tomorrow (Wednesday) afternoon. The game will begin at three o'clock.

### BAKERY SALE.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will hold a bakery sale in Freeman's hall on May 16, for the benefit of the association's building fund.

### ALDERMAN TO RESIGN.

The Herald is informed on credible authority that a member of the board of aldermen is soon to resign.

## CITY MARKET.

### Lowest Prices On

Beef, Pork, Lamb and Veal. Poultry always on hand. Full stock of Fresh and Salt Fish. Vegetables of all kinds. Lettuce, Radish, Asparagus, Greens, Bunch Beets, Cucumbers Squire's Pure Leaf Lard, Ham and Bacon.

### FREE AND PROMPT DELIVERY.

### LEAVE YOUR ORDERS.

TELEPHONE, 246-4.

**F. F. KELLUM.**

## "The Mossbacks"

who hang a quilt across the road to keep the measles out of the village were philosophers to the people who expect to get something for nothing in this world. Honest goods bring honest prices. We believe that out of the many good makes of pianos before the public today there is not one that better expresses the phrase "MOST PIANO FOR THE LEAST MONEY," than the

## EMERSON PIANO.

It possesses a beautiful singing quality of tone and is built to last a lifetime. It is not cheap but good and is sold at a reasonable price.

## H. P. MONTGOMERY,

G PLEASANT ST.

## REMARKABLY SMALL'

### Damage To Dock By Falling Of Big Crane.

### SEVERAL ITALIANS GOT OUT FROM UNDER JUST IN TIME.

The falling of the big traveling crane into the new dry dock at the navy yard, as told exclusively in The Herald of Monday, was accompanied with remarkably little damage.

The crane was one of two, which span the new dock, being 164 feet long. They were built by Supt. Lee Treadwell when the work was first started.

The construction was of wood, with heavy iron bracing, and each ran on a railroad, with an engine to handle it, on the south side.

The crane that fell was the one at the cofferdam end of the dock. A few weeks ago, the trolley work was all changed over, to handle the extra large granite blocks used about the entrance and caisson.

On Monday, one of these sixteen-ton blocks of granite was picked up and was about to be lowered into the dock, when the big crane began to creak and crack.

There were several Italian laborers in the dock underneath, but the warning given was enough for them to get out of the way, for it took almost a minute for the mass of steel and timber to crash down into the dock.

The block of granite fortunately struck a pile of sand, saving both the dock flooring and the block from damage.

Some of the iron in falling, however, chipped the edges of a few of the side altars, but the damage, on the whole, is slight.

The mass of debris was cleared out of the dock, this forenoon. The accident will not retard the work of finishing the dock, to any extent.

### REPORT IT AT ONCE.

Herald subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly, either by carrier, or mail, will greatly oblige this office by reporting it here at once, when the trouble will be promptly remedied.

### RYE FREE DELIVERY ROUTE.

The rural free delivery route in the town of Rye passes by 124 houses, with about 700 inmates. It is likely that about 50 of the 124 families will put up mail boxes and thus receive regular daily visits from the carrier.

### LAVING THE BASE.

The work of laying the heavy granite base for the Fitz-John Porter statue in Haven park was started today. Alderman Lester has a gang of men there and all the granite has been hauled to the spot.

### PURCHASED A LAUNCH.

O. L. Frisbee has purchased a steel gasoline launch for the use of himself and family at the "Anchorage," Tarviastock Island, Peppermill Cove.

## WHY

I Insured in the Mutual Life Ins. Co. of N. Y.

### Because

1st—It was and is today the Strongest and Best Co.

2nd—Its treatment to policy holders is the most liberal.

3rd—Its premium rates are as low as other companies and its dividends greater.

### C. E. TRAFTON,

MANAGER AGENCY.

## FOR SALE